

RENEWED TESTIMONY

No one in Morrisville who suffers backache, headache, or distressing urinary ills can afford to ignore this Morrisville woman's twice-told story. It is confirmed testimony that no Morrisville resident can doubt.

Mrs. Anna Bassett, High St., Morrisville, says: "I suffered for a long time from rheumatic trouble in my knees. The pains were so acute it almost made it impossible to get about. I had backache and kidney disorder, too. I felt tired and run down. I knew a friend who had been helped by using Doan's Kidney Pills, so I got some at Cheney's Drug Store and began using them. After taking Doan's I was entirely free from all the trouble."

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS Mrs. Bassett said: "I have not needed Doan's Kidney Pills for some years, the cure they gave me has been a permanent one."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

LOCAL NEWS

JOHNSON

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Whiting and two children spent Christmas in Swanton with Mrs. Whiting's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Campbell.

Miss Jennie Maxfield of Hartford, Conn., and Miss May Maxfield of New Haven, Conn., are passing the holidays in town with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Maxfield.

Miss Gwendolyn Ross of Montreal and brother, Hermon Ross, of Princeton, N. J., are passing the holidays with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Ross.

Christmas guests at Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hill's were Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Powell and daughter, Miss Beryl Powell, and Wilmer Safford of Jeffersonville.

Miss Marion Whiting spent Saturday in St. Albans.

Parker McCuen returned from Burlington Saturday night.

Frank Jones is visiting his brother, C. P. Jones, in Burlington.

George Elwood of St. Albans spent Christmas here with his family.

Autney Stratton of Jeffersonville spent Saturday at R. C. Titus'.

Mrs. Frost of Malletts Bay was a recent visitor at S. A. Griswold's.

Messrs. Shattuck and Hart spent Christmas at their home in Morrisville.

Amy Davis, who teaches in Belvidere, is at home for the holiday recess.

A watch-night service will be held next Sunday evening at the Nazarene Church.

Richard Dyke fell while putting on a pair of skates Monday, breaking one leg.

J. B. Miller of Greenwich, Conn., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Pearl of Jeffersonville spent Christmas with Mrs. Hattie Pearl.

Mrs. Hazel Batten of Burlington is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Young.

Mrs. D. A. Barrows, who has spent several weeks in Boston, returned home last week.

Donald Manley, who has employment in Burlington, was a week-end guest at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Morse of Hardwick spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Foster.

Winston Hebb is passing a part of the holiday recess with his grandparents in Peacham.

Mrs. Mamie Parker and daughter, Grace, of Burlington spent Christmas with relatives in town.

Miss Doris Rand, who teaches in Springfield, Mass., is spending the holidays at her home here.

Burleigh Smalley, who is attending Northeastern University, Boston, is home for the holidays.

Mrs. Helen Patch and son, Edgar, of Robinsdale, Minn., were recent guests of Mrs. Chellis Collins.

Rev. E. G. French was in Hyde Park Sunday, where he officiated at the funeral of Frank Brown.

Mrs. Walter Titus of Morrisville visited her sister, Mrs. H. A. Barrows, the first of the week.

Miss Dorothy Collins of Burlington spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Ober, at W. F. Smith's.

The Misses Dorothy and Winona Stearns of Montpelier are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Harold Wilkinson.

Miss Geneva Chandler, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. H. C. Parker, has returned to her home in Peacham.

Maynard and Barbara Welch of Montpelier came Saturday night for a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCuen and Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Thomas and two children were in Essex Junction with Mrs. Thomas' parents for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvis Jones of North Hyde Park spent Christmas with Mrs. Jones' sister, Mrs. Frank Whiting and family.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING
The annual meeting of the stockholders of THE STERLING TRUST COMPANY, for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting, will be held at the offices of the bank in Johnson, Vt., on Wednesday, January 9, 1923, at two o'clock in the afternoon.
Dated this 19th day of December, 1922.
B. A. THOMAS, Treasurer.

Mrs. J. R. McCuen has received word of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welch of Montpelier on Christmas Day.

Miss Jennie Sherbert, who teaches in Hopedale, Mass., is with her parents for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Young of Burlington, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jenkins of Waterbury and Paul Stearns of Montpelier Seminary were Christmas guests at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stearns'.

The Nazarene Church had a Christmas tree with appropriate exercises last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whiting. A very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Mrs. H. W. Peck went Monday to Waitsfield to visit her daughters, Mrs. J. Allen Dodds and Mrs. Roland Stafford.

Miss Luella Leslie of Watertown, Conn., is spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Westover and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lease of Jeffersonville were Christmas guests at Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Odell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Coddington and son and Miss Mildred Stinson and brother, Edward, spent Christmas with relatives in Bridgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Montgomery of Morrisville, Mr. and Mrs. Malvern Ellis and Mrs. Arthur Porter and son, Merwin Forbes of St. Johnsbury were Christmas guests at Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Bishop's.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCuen and son, Chauncey, attended the funeral of Mr. McCuen's brother-in-law, Frank Brown, in Hyde Park Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Stearns, George Young and S. R. Miller were among the business visitors in Morrisville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sylvester of Burlington spent Christmas in town with relatives.

Miss Clara Stiles of Burlington spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Pauline Norton, at H. O. Stiles'.

Christmas exercises at W. E. Bohannon's were Mr. Bohannon's sister and children and Claude Bohannon of Morrisville. Other recent guests were C. E. Bohannon of Barre and Doris and Linwood Douglass of Morrisville.

Walter Davis and two sons, Ralph and Roger, and two daughters, Sadie and Nina, were in Burlington Saturday.

Mrs. E. M. Davis was in Essex Junction the first of the week to attend the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. Charlotte Davis.

Mrs. Floyd Shene and infant daughter of East Fairfield are spending a few days at Mrs. Shene's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Cousins.

Dr. and Mrs. L. P. Holcomb and son, Harold, and daughter, Madeline, spent Christmas Day with relatives in Morrisville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sinclair were in Morrisville Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. French were in Morrisville Friday on business.

F. E. Campbell of Morrisville was in town on business Wednesday.

Sanford Vosburg of Waitsfield was a business visitor here recently.

Napoleon Gaboriau was a business visitor in Morrisville Thursday.

Mrs. E. E. Hodgkins was a guest of Mrs. Lizzie White in Hyde Park Friday.

Miss Glenn Chandler of Peacham is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. C. Parker.

Rev. E. G. French was in Middlesex last week Wednesday to attend a wedding.

Miss Clara Hill, who is studying music in Boston, is home for the holidays.

Mrs. George Elwood spent last week Monday in St. Albans with relatives.

A. J. Saleeby attended the funeral of Mrs. Thomas Nash in Underhill last week.

Miss Ada Fuller of the training school is at her home in Stowe for the vacation.

D. B. Safford and W. N. Lang of Cambridge were business visitors here last week.

Miss Susie Collins, who teaches in Barre, is at the home of her parents for the holidays.

The Misses Helen Mudgett and Ruth Scott recently visited Miss Mildred Whitcomb in Hyde Park.

Mrs. Daniel Chapman recently visited her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Hutchinson, in Enosburg Falls.

H. A. Barrows motored to Burlington Friday afternoon to meet his son, Wilbur Barrows, of New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. George White of Stowe are visiting the former's brother, Chauncey White, and family.

The students from this place who are attending the University of Vermont are at their homes for the holidays.

Leonard Pearl, who teaches in Exeter, N. H., is passing the vacation with his mother, Mrs. Hattie Pearl.

Parker McCuen is passing the Christmas vacation in Burlington with his grandmother, Mrs. Mamie Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hopkins are spending Christmas with Mrs. Hopkins' sister, Mrs. David Reed, at Beebe Plains.

Mrs. Mary Fletcher has completed her work for Mrs. H. C. Parker and is with her daughter, Mrs. Laura Sweet, in Fairfield.

The Misses Ila Jaynes, Nina Davis, Sadie Davis, Bessie Archambault, Gertrude Elwood and Mildred Lambert, who teach out of town, are at their respective homes for the Christmas vacation.

Annual New Year's Ball
Hotel Melendy, Jeffersonville, Friday night, December 29. Music by Burroughs' orchestra. Full bill \$2.00.—Adv.

A man with a real grievance seldom mentions it. He bottles it up and lets it work until the cork blows out.



VICTOR A. GRANT
(Courtesy of the Randolph Herald)

The handsome, popular democrat, who will represent the strong republican town of Randolph in the Legislature. He is a druggist and an able, influential man in town and village affairs.

JOHNSON CHURCHES

Congregational Church
The Wednesday evening prayer service will be omitted this week.

Next Sunday A. J. Phillips of Boston will be soloist at the morning worship.

There will be a candle light service led by Miss Clara Hill next Sunday evening at the Christian Endeavor. This meeting will be held in the church parlors. It is hoped a large number will attend this service.

Methodist Church
A very successful Christmas tree social was held in the church vestry Saturday evening. There was a particularly large attendance. Recitations and singing by the children were much appreciated. The Christmas tree was laden with good gifts, and Santa Claus cheered the hearts of old and young by his generosity.

Services next Sunday as follows: 10:45 a. m., preaching service. Sunday School at noon. 7:00 p. m., preaching service in the Congregational Church. 7:45 p. m., union Christian Endeavor. You will enjoy these services. A welcome awaits you.

Johnson Grange Notes

Johnson Grange No. 349 held its regular meeting last Thursday evening. Reports of the officers were given, followed by an interesting program in charge of Mrs. Alma Davis.

January 4, a day meeting will be held at which time installation of the newly elected officers will take place. The business meeting will open at 10 a. m., followed by dinner at 12. Installation and program in the afternoon.

Program as follows: song by Grange; paper, Mrs. Ella Waters; recitation, Mrs. Lillian Davis; duet, Mrs. Gladys Cobb and Mrs. Reba Hoisington; reading, Ray Barrows; music, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Miller; recitation, Mr. Hill; piano solo, Mrs. Agnes Bourne.

JOHNSON PLOT

Will Boyes was at home from his work in Stowe over Christmas.

Miss Mattie Fletcher, who is taking nurse's training at the Mary Fletcher hospital, is spending a vacation at her home here.

Harry Morse of Barre and Miss Susan Morse of Jeffersonville spent Christmas at their home here.

Mrs. Emmet Sweet, who underwent an operation for gall stones at the Fanny Allen hospital last week Tuesday, is getting along as well as can be expected.

Ellis Parker is spending his vacation at the home of his father, E. W. Parker.

Hillside school closed Friday for one week. Christmas exercises were given by the children, followed by a Christmas tree. Nearly all the parents were present and all enjoyed the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sargent of North Hyde Park visited at Neal Sargent's Sunday.

LAPORTE ROAD

Miss Doris Carpenter of Newport is at home for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Page of North Hyde Park were visitors Sunday at H. E. Kirby's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses Ducharme of St. Johnsbury spent Christmas at the home of his brother, J. J. Ducharme.

Miss Bessie Ryder of St. Johnsbury is at home for the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Fred Lunt of Burlington spent the week-end at E. E. Hadley's.

Leslie Rogers of Cambridge was a recent visitor at P. D. Ballard's.

A Community Christmas tree was held at the schoolhouse Monday evening.

Miss Lillian Goodliffe was a visitor Wednesday of Myra Herrick.

\$1.00 pays for 26 weeks in Vermont.

WARNING

The postoffice department at Washington finds it necessary to issue a warning against the advertisements and circulars being widely distributed regarding an examination for positions of railway postal clerks.

No such examinations are to be held.

It is an effort to get money by certain schools and individuals unlawfully.

INTRODUCTION

By A. W. PEACH

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

With the sunset and the coming of twilight, a cold wind rose, prophetic of rain, and Bailey knew that unless he reached shelter soon, he was in for a dismal night. To add to his discomfort, he had missed directions and had tramped for hours on the wrong road.

As he left the woods his hopes rose with a bound. The lights of a farmhouse gleamed a welcome ahead. His rapid pace carried him to it. It was small, but it looked comfortable. As he went by the window, on his way to the back door, he looked in. He could see a girl reading. Her small head, piled with dark hair, was half turned; and he smiled. Luck was with him. He had seen her in the little settlement, miles back. The rose of her cheeks and the darkness of her eyes had appealed to him then, though his glance had been brief, for she was evidently shopping and had entered a store with a mere passing glance at him. As she sat in the room she seemed to him well worth meeting again.

He knocked on the door. There was the sound of movement within and quick conversation. The door opened a crack, and a voice asked him what he wanted. He told his story, that he was tramping through that section and would like lodging for the night. He could see that he was talking to an old lady.

Her answer was to the point. "No, you can't stay here. You're the third tramp who has been here in a week. Go on!" The door slammed.

Bailey whistled softly, picked up his pack and started out again, a little stunned by the sudden dumping of his dream of a good bed.

"This is a cold world for an honest man. Here's where I take a chance," he said to himself, and forthwith repaired to the barn. Safe within, he flashed his pocket light once to get the lay of the land. He went up the ladder into the loft, picked out a cozy, hidden spot, unrolled his pack and made himself comfortable.

Bailey started at the sound of a sharp cry. The cry was repeated from the direction of the house. Grabbing his flash light he hurried toward the farmhouse. He reached the porch just as a light went on in the kitchen. The door was open and Bailey saw a dark figure struggling with something white that went suddenly limp. He saw it was the old man in his nightgown.

Bailey cast himself at the short dark figure and found himself locked in combat with a wiry man who cast him aside and dashed into the next room. The whole room suddenly lighted. The robber whirled and made for the front hall. Bailey followed him. The robber wrenched at the front door, but not before Bailey hit him with the heavy end of his flashlight. The thief swung out into the night.

Bailey started to follow when the world seemed to rock with sudden concussion. Even as unconsciousness came he sensed as he fell the picture of a light girl, her face shadowed with her dark hair undone, white and slim in her nightdress, leaning over the balustrade with something dark in her hand; with that she had hit him.

When he struggled dizzily back to consciousness he found himself looking into black, angry eyes. It was the girl who had struck him.

"Because mother would not let you stay here you thought you'd rob us, did you? I remember. I saw you in town. You knew I brought some money from the bank here for father to buy the next place—you—"

Bailey rubbed the huge lump on his head. "You battered the wrong cranium, my dear—"

"Don't you 'my dear' me! You ought to be—"

An old man swayed into the circle, followed by his dazed wife. He stared at Bailey. "He isn't the chap! It was a short dark fellow."

It was, Bailey explained, and then he told his story, adding: "I hit him for keeps just as he went out the door. I thought I heard a team drive away."

The old man's shout at the door drew them there. He yanked a limp figure in. Then they tied him in the kitchen.

When Bailey came out the girl with the dark eyes faced him frankly: "I am sorry I hit you, but I thought you were the one, you know. Now, let me bathe that awful bump. I am just spending a few weeks with mother and I hope you will stay and let us show you how nice we really can be."

Bailey smiled. "I will stay, since you ask me, because I think I do want you to be nice to me. I thought so when I saw you at the settlement."

A little light flickered in her eyes. "Come to think of it, I almost thought the same thing when I saw you. Now bend over that bumpy head of yours. You see what my future husband will get if he doesn't behave himself!"

Dog-Star Team.

Fido—Did you have a good football team at Bowwow college?

Rover—Sure did. Pointer played center, the Bulldog brothers were tackles, Mastiff and Shepherd were guards, the terriers played end, St. Bernard was full-back, Spaniel and Spitz were half-backs and Pekinese was quarter-back.—Life.

Heard at the Reception.

"All the men say Peggy's a little trick."

"I notice they all dodge when she throws herself at them."—Boston Evening Transcript.

START

The New Year

BY

Opening a Bank Account

WITH THE

Sterling Trust Co., Johnson, Vt.

MELENDY'S ANNUAL NEW YEAR BALL

At Hotel Melendy, Jeffersonville
FRIDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 29

Burroughs Orchestra will furnish music
Luncheon will be served in the dining room
Burroughs' Orchestra is conceded to be one
of the best in New England
Full Bill \$2.00

DEVOTION TO DUTY

B-R-R-R!

The wind was howling.

"Any cars running, Cap?" asked Billings of the copper on the corner.

"Not a wheel turning. Guess you'll have to go down about this morning."

"Well, I'll try it." And Billings started down the street.

The wind was in his face. It was bitter cold, and the swirling snow seemed to attack him angrily.

Half way down the block he fell in beside a youngster headed in the same direction.

"Pretty tough going," he volunteered.

"Yep," she replied.

They trudged along together.

"Say, this is fierce," he said, with his head buried in his overcoat.

"Not so good. But it might be worse," she smiled back at him.

Another hundred yards or so they fought the gale.

"Say, sister, this is no day for you to be out. My office will be practically closed and so will yours. There's no need of our going through any more of this."

"Oh, I can make it all right."

Again they started.

But the drifting snow and the wintry blasts made progress difficult.

"Now, look here, sister," said Billings, taking her by the arm, "what's the use? I'm going back. I can do my business by telephone."

She smiled at him.

She waved her hand cheerily.

"Nope," she said, "I'm on my way. I'm your telephone operator.—Exchange."

How very true the above is.

We read every week in the papers of some act of heroism and devotion to duty by telephone operators.

But—

When we are in a hurry and we fail to get our party on the telephone just the minute we want them, how often do we blame the operator?

Perhaps she is to blame. She is human just like you and I.

But—

Before you kick next time, Stop and Think.

Think of what she has to do and how well she does it in most cases.

Ask yourself if she is to blame.

Would you do any better if in her place?

Never judge a man by the front he puts up. You are only looking at the best side.

Borrowing trouble is an unprofitable business. It is never worth the efforts it takes to get it.

The man with a bald head should not feel cast down. Possibly he has so many brains there is no room for the hair to grow.

No man ever beats his wife. The fellow who does that is not entitled to be called a man.

Some men cannot resist the temptation to talk shop at a social gathering. They don't believe in paying for their advertising.

It is the things we don't do that require the most explaining.

Some men never know when they are well off. They never get that far.

A State Deficit of \$275,000?

The Free Press says the state faces a deficit of \$275,000, or will when the Legislature meets. As the Rutland Herald says: "If the same reporter who dug up this story is the same one who wrote the 'hoosh' articles, we reserve judgment."

DISTINCTIVE Printing

Printing that will attract attention and put your advertising in a class by itself—printing that contains originality in conception and excellence in its execution—this quality of originality and individuality characterizes all the printed work we turn out.

20% Reduction

On the following Christmas goods until Jan. 1st

Toys and Dolls,
Sweet Grass Baskets,
Stationery marked \$1 or more,
and many other items.

P. B. MacDOWELL,
PHARMACIST

The Rexall Store

Johnson

Vermont